I asked a little simple child.
That wore black ribbons on her head,
Whom she was mourning for. She smiled.
And mentioned that h r aunt was deat.
Where did your nunt reside, my dear?
"Over to Maribory," she replied.
"She had been fee-ble more n a year,
And fa t Thank-giving Day she died;
And a re died of the shocanum" paisy."

My heart within began to me't—
A sudden teardrop forced its way.
You say your aunt in Marthorough doe
And died upon Thankegiving that:
But what your aunt died of, my dear,
I did not fully understant.
Well, she was sick about a year—
She had the ringworm on her hand;
But she died of the shocanum palsy."

What sort of pulsy, love? said I, ...
That name I never heard before. That name I need the start.

This was me little maid's reply:

"I've told you twice, and won't no more.

I priftee, sweetest, once and;

What was it killed your suffering aunt?

She answered: "I will fell you, then;

lint if you ask again, I shau't;

She died of the shockenin palsy."

Ruspy condition, not to know More than that child of driver— Lamb-like to see your kir lide low, Without a thought of significal This creature Knew an noise of grief But the black pulsar on her head,

***Shock o' man's palsy," an old-fashioned form of speech in New England, to distinguish paraplegia or bomishey in from ' shaking palsy." -T. W. Parsons, in Bashin Transcript.

AN UNKNOWN PRIEND.

Half-Moon was a new mining camp a deep canyon at the head waters of the Gunnison. One of that adventurous mit. elass known as "prospectors" had, in the fall of 1881, wandered through that None but those who have see duced to go in the spring to spy cut the land. And so it happened, on a March night in 1882, that a dozen camp-fires were brightly burning, a dozen tents were dimly outlined in the shadows and openings of the stunted

country, by a purpose born, to some extent at least, of selfishness and greed, at daylight, and at twelve o'clock were but he hain't got a shiner to go back tent at least, of selfishness and greed, at Taylor Creek. tent at least, of selfishness and greed, at daylight, and at tweive o cook were tent at least, of selfishness and greed, at Taylor Creek.

Little John was no worse. He he's here, "Now,

while the dull man will become duller, sometimes so; and it was so with

moods and aspects for more than thirty Missouri to the Pacific shore lunched on the highest summits and yet his depravity was immense! He had been convicted of a dozen crimes, and committed an hundred others without conviction. Each succeeding fall and stay of clock were in the timber of copper three on the eastern slope. In a few minutes more they were in a sing cat in by a glowing fire, telling their cat in by a glowing fire, telling their sulted a respectable stranger and proposition. camped in the deepest gorges. And knew him best frequently remarked upon the new and ever-increasing espatial for sin which he was constantly unfold-

But he was not wholly bad. Perhaps no man ever was. There was a rumor among the miners, credited by a few, that once or twice during his career his rough voice had become gentler, and the light in his fierce eye softer, when he had been surprised into speaking of his mother. Where he had come from, what made him leave," where his mother lived, or whether she lived at all, no one knew or had the hardihood to ask

There was another man-or rather boy in that camp; but he could not be seen that evening around any of the He had come into the gulch in a erowd of seven who had been on the some twenty days together, and Bill Lewis was another of the seven. His name was Zeno Brown. His comrades had falled to catch or comprehend his first name, and he had come to He would have been remarked any

where in a mining region as one wholly out of place. He was light, d. Egate and fragile-though seemingly in good health before coming to the gulch -and was illy fitted to meet the vic ssitudes of a mountain life. He m'ght have been born for an artist or poet, or both; he certainly was never intended for a miner. Everybody except Bill Lewis liked and pit ed him. Bill apparently did not hate him; but he despised him for his soft, tender nature; was in the habit of ealling him "Sus e" and "Nel-" and other feminine diminutives, and never let pass an oportuney to humiliate and wound him.

In coming into the guich the party bad an unusually serious trip. The trail was illy defined; the snow was deep and soft; they had been compelled to unpack their animals a score of times, and to sleep in wet clothes and wet snow. For all this, however, most of them cared but little. They were not invalid tourists, and they had crossed the range too many times in It could be nothin bad weather to be much troubled by one they alive or dead?

ut with Little John the case was different. He had never before been thus exposed, and was evidently not custained to any considerable extent by a hopeful spirit, and he had succumbed. He lay in his tent in his rough blanket was no physicien there, although most of those men knew something of sicknone could say that he had this oy that lisease, all agreed that he was relean

gone an' likely to croak." They had been talking of him around the fire when some one, coming from a tent in a grove near by, said:

"I think Little John 'Il go up to-night. He's crazy now, an' thinks he's in Ohio; an' keeps talkin' of his moth- Balaam's

The bed was warm enough, and soft me. I'll come—for I've learnt sumthin' enough. But it and its surroundings at that ther cabin, an' I'm goin' to see were terribly rough for one like him in this thing through."

The six men took up the litter, and

weird and impressive.

As the man had said, Little John was delirious and talking of his home and associates away back in Ohio, but most to forgive him for deserting her, and never to believe him guilty.

Beyond this brief hint there was nothing Intelligible in his sayings. Now and then a word of pity or sorrow was

spoken by some one, but not a word of the pile of mineral specimens on the

mit was nearly fourteen thousand feet in height, and upon it a storm was rag-ing. The spurs to the north and west He was not delirious now. But he was were utterly impassable. The only way out was down the guleh by the same route over which they had recently come in. Although by this trail there would be no storm, there was worse. and a hush in their voices. Gunnison. The range must yet be crossed to the east be ore a railroad ford. Bill accepted the proposition in town could be reached, or the advantages of shelter and medical attendance secured. They believed the boy would physician. die before morning. How, then, could he be saved?

be be saved?

Bill, seeing their questioning looks, boy rapidly improved, and at the end of the week Bill called the two Half-Moon

answered them:
"See here, pards; the boy ain't near so sick as ye think he is. He's tired, wore out, an' teetotally discouraged; but he's young, an't burnt out with but he's young, an't burnt out with "Well, then, I hev; an' I'm goin' to "Well, then, I hev; an' I'm goin' to whisky! an' in my opinion's more homesick than sick. I've seen them say to you two what I've never said to any man for more'n thirty year. When derstand there's a chance of his gittin' they waz all goin' to Californy, in '49, home, he'll hang on so we kin git him I wanted to go, too. I waz a kid, then, home. I'll rig a litter on Balaam younger than this un. I lived in York (Balaam was Bill's burro), an' we'll State. There wuz on'y one o' me. take him down the yalley to Taylor Mother wuz a widow. She didn't want Creek. A couple o' you fellers kin me to skip out, but I stole seventy dol-then cross the range by Brush Creek lars—all the money she had—an' lit toul to Copper Creek, an' git more fel-out. I wuz goin' to go back in a year

lers that', an' meet me an' the kid on or two, with thousands o' dollars, an the summit o' Red Mountain. Ther's make the old lady comfortable for the an empty cabin at timber-line on the balance o' her life. But somehow I west o' Red Mounta'n, an' meet me didn't git back. Bimeby word come she that' an hour by sun to-morrow. If died uv a broken heart, yer hustle yer'll set that. Yer ought to fetch up by midnight on the sumpards, when I was sober that I ain't

with me from the cabin at timber-line. country, following a barro which bore upon its back all his worldly weath, was tretches of rock and snow—save, ords, she walked beside me, an helped and had brought into winter quarters in the valley of the Arkanses such promising specimens of brittle and ruby silver that many, seeing them, were induced to go in the spring to spy out

pipes and relating their experiences and wonderful inds of the year before.

Among fifty men brought together from every part of the world, in a wild from every part of the world, in a wild serious accident they reached the valley serious accident they reached they accident they accident they

mit t'e thing's done. If it's quiet-like, mebbe 1 kin make it. If it storms, and the mean man meaner, in the very God help us! You must be that at the presence and hush of nature. At least summit at midnight. If the snow's summit at midnight. If the snow's drifted had, Balaam can't make it, an' we'll have to carry the boy. When you git thar, if it storms, bunt round, an' yor'll find me an' Balaam an' the kid hom, an' send the draft to his mother.

They all knew Bill Lewis, and thought. he could wir if any man could; but they had little hope of finding Little John alive. They all, however, willingly made ready to set out. They had eight miles of comparatively easy tral, which they could do in three hours, leaving them two hours in which to climb th two miles from timber-line to Red Mountain summit. Without great difficulty they reached the foot of the slide in the time proposed. But discouraging, indeed, was the prospect upon arriving there. That dreary waste of snow, snow, nothing but snow, stretchng up, up, up, at an angle of seventy legrees, until it faded in the uncertain light; the wind roaring far above their

One by one they crawled up the fearful winding way. Not one had heart speak or breath to spare. Even mindes seem long in a time and place like his, and it seemed an age before they saw the top, and, oh, how long before they reached it.

They had hitherto been warm enough. But when they turned the summit the cold west wind chilled them through There was no snow falling, but the wind was driving and swirling the recent snow in small cyclones of arctic horro around their shrinking forms. In a moment they had abandoned every

There was no Bill Lewis there. There was no council held; there was no time for that; but instinctively every man rushed forward for some slight sheiter. Onward they went, at time easily and rapidly over the hard, old snow, and then struggling through deep drifts, until, some half a mile from the summit, they saw something dark in the snow ahead,

It could be nothing else. But were Good, faithful Balaam! no man shall

abuse thee more! Brave Bill Lewis! Thy sins be forgiven thee! Bill had worked his way up from the cabin by tramping the snow in front of Balaam, a hundred feet at a time, and going over the ground several times, unbed, sick, prostrated, exhausted. There til the animal could pass through, and then repeating for another hundred fee. This he had done in biting blast and blinding snow, never faltering, never despairing, for six long hours!

Bill's greeting was characteristic: "Well done, pards! I know'd you'd ome. The kid was better at the cabin: but whether alive or dead now I don't know. Look an' see."

Little John was alive and warm. "Now, pards, there's six o' Balaam's pretty nigh played out, Shoulder the ends o' them 'ere poles an' Bill Lewis, before silent and sellen, strike for Caspa.'s cabin-first trail to started up at once. "I'll go see the the left after ye strike timber. Balaam an' I'll go back to the cabin, an' come He went, and all followed in wonder. over in the mornin'. You kin wait for

shaggy blankets, lit up by a tallow candle burning in a cau; the saddles, ropes, kettles and tools scattered around among the bushes upon the sarth floor—all together formed a scene weird and impressive.

As the man had said bittle John was

ope, until suddenly Bill Lewis quietly, rude shelf beside the door sparkled in the sunshine; the dog basked upon the chips; the burros rubbed their necks together at the watering place; the fire If you fellers have a mind to turn in and help—well an' good: but, anyhow, that kid's goin' to be saved for his mother."

was snapping in the rule torge, and a was snapping in the rule torge, and a miner was heating and pounding his drills and picks. Other men were sitting on the shafting timbers which were It was thirteen miles east over the piled around, smoking their pipes and range to the nearest cabin. The sum- talking of the sick boy who lay w thin. Little John had already made h sway

> pale, and wore a hopeless look that was pitiful. No one of them thought he had yet come out from the dark shadow, and there was a sadness in their faces

After a few hours Bill came. The There were slides, precipices and diffi-culties innumerable. Besides, it would only lead into the broad valley of the station for a physician and such deli-

Under his rough but gentle care the

men out for a little talk.

it."

It is useless to attempt to convey an that night on Red Mountain, she went

mained where he was, and as the plan me talked an talked. We've talked bere. An', you see, he was a clerk of adopted it. adopted it.

They were ready in an hour. Bill there was money stole! They took him the shadows and openings of the stunted pines, and forty or life y men, in groups of from three to six, were gathered around the fires smoking their evening pipes and relating their experiences and wonderful inde of the year before.

adopted it.

They were ready in an hour. Bill there was money stole! They took him up for stealin' it; but somehow they couldn't prove it on him, an' had to turn him loose. But many people said down the guleh. There were two men best less Bill. While these went forward and picked out the trail, Bill attended and picked out the trail. he got in the durned bank wuz all both on em had. Since he come to P'eble he's foun' out who did steal that money

brutishness predominates. There were several such in the camp at Half-Moon.

The poets say that communion with nature refines and elevates the soul, and leads men onward and upward toward nature's God. The poets are somewhat wrong. The kindly spirit born and reared amid the best influences of a city home, where all the surroundings are of a refining character, will become kindlier and better as the years go on higher than the surrounding and better as the years go on the surrounding and better as the years go on the surrounding and better as the years go on the surrounding that the surrounding same of a refining character, will become kindlier and better as the years go on the surrounding same of the surrounding that the surrounding t count agin the infernal meanness I di mine! So we'll take him down to Hay den's, an' one o' you can stay with him

> somewhar in the snow. Now, git; an' — D'ye see?"
>
> an' — if you ever loved yer mothers — Three days afterwards they put Little don't gon full?"
>
> John in a sleeping-ear, with a ticket and fifty dollars in his pecket, and on the summit te ore daylight had faded; the same day a draft for ten thousand

voked a fight at the railroad station. and before morning was arrested for cu ting a man in a gambling house,-William B. Parsons, in The Current (Chicago).

Corns, Chilblains, Etc.

Right Hon. Buckboard Scroggs re ently addressed the Detroit Limekiln Tub upon the subject of corns and kinlred annoyances, in substance as fol lows, according to a reporter of the

FELLER NATIVES: My objeck in ar rovin heah at dis pertickler time am t discuss a matter dat clusly consarus de hull cull'd race of dis kentry. De co'r seems to be earniverous, omniverous heads as it came sweeping over from an mighty familiar on short notice. It the other side; all brought a swift sense less down wid de rich, gits up wid de of their own powerlessness as against poo', an' stands right by you widout the appalling forces of nature, which weighed down and discouraged them described to be a stands of the stands right by you widout strikin' fur higher wages. What causes the stands of the stand posed to be a speshul mark of good luck. De feller who could show six or even of 'em on one heel was mad gub'nor ober a province an' allowed to keep half a dozen dogs. De little bunci was said to contain a pearl seventeen earrots fine, an' people went 'round cryin' an' lamentin' bekase dey had no

"In dese modern days we know dat co'ns am caused by a temporary suspenshun of de circu-lashun of de blood, mixed wid mo' or less reackshun. So fur as we know de pearls found on de inside can't be used fish ba't, an' am darfo' a dead los to de kentry. When you hear any one gwine around cryin' you kin bet a spotted call agin a peck of dirt dat dev ain't

weepin fur co as. "De chilblain differs slightly from de o'n," continued the orator, after droping a troche into his mouth. bunch up an' come to a head in satisfied to cotch on to a toe an' hang dar' fur a month or two, de chilblair comes purrin' round de heel, good-natured as an ole cat. It kinder tickles fur a day or two, an' you step higher in' feei like taken your fadder out of de poo'-house. But while you am wishin' could buy four hundred barrels of or for four hundred widders an orphans dat chilblain begins to hunt around fur mo' ground. Arter he kivers de neel he creeps for'd to de instep, skulks o de toes, an' fust you know you am untin' fur a bute-jack an' a currycomb He has come to stay all winter an' late into spring. You can't coax, hire not care him away. In olden days de chilblain was supposed to arise from too much brains in de bead. De man who had 'em was considered a sort of double-ended statesman, an' people ooked up to his heels as well as his In dese times we know dat de chilblain am caused by a sort of spon-taneous emblematical corruscushun of epidermis at a critical period. All

dat brains has to do in de case am to invent a cure fur de complaint. "I had intended to disgress a few ranslashuns on de subjeck of bunions, bow-legs, sittin' down on a dog an' on, but I see de time allowed by your ules am almost d spired. Let me conclusion, dat I am purvided wid a box of knives, gimlets, draw-shaves, pick-axes, acids, pincers an' razers, to geder wid a full supply of salves, plas-ters, wax an' so forth, an' arter de clos of de meetin' I shall be pleased to experiment on all members free of ex pense. I will now remark: Cum solis uranter pluribus Cicero tremens sin bus Gineral Jackson, and thank you for

-Hot tallow will remove bad' ink

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

-The Rural New Yorker says that orses are subject to diphtheria, and recommends the use of chlorate of potash in such cases, giving two drachms, in olution, at a dose.

-Handle seed potatoes carefully. If the skin becomes bruised the eyes are apt to have their vitality injured. This s sometimes the cause of a partial failure in the potato crop. - Exchange.

-Insect bites, and even that of a rattle snake, have proved barmless by stir-ring enough of common salt into the yelk of a good egg to make it sufficiently thin for a plaster, to be kept on the bitton part.—Boston Globe.

-Pig's feet fried may be a new dish

Every plant so treated lived and prospered. - Chicago Journal. - The Gardener's Monthly says weak-

ly and weatherbeaten evergreens are improved by cutting. But in their case the leader must be cut at the same time. even if we have to train up a side branch to make a leader. Evergreens sometimes show little disposition to make leaders, but they will do it if they are severely pruned.

-The Farmers' Magazine says "Next year when you are putting ir your seed remember when two plants of the same kind are growing together one is a weed. The most dangerous enemy a plant can have is another of the same species growing by its side, for they both feed on the same food, and competition is the result.

-A writer in the Druggists' Circular offers the following remedy for earache. which, he says, after repeated trials, never fails to afford almost instant relief. Olive oil, one ounce; chloroform, one drachm. Mix, and shake well together then pour twenty-five or thirty drops into the ear, and close it up with a piece of raw cotton to exclude the air and re-

over them. Cut a small onion in thir slices, and spread them over this. Add bake in a moderate oven. - Boston Post.

The Servant Girl.

The current number of the Nation ha a long article on the difficulties which American housekeepers find in getting kitchen.

There was a time in this country wher it could be said that honest labor of any kind was not only respectable in fact, but was regarded and treated as such by people of every social grade. Forty years ago the farmers daughters in lew England went out as hired "help in their neighbors' families without s thought of degradation, and the same custom prevailed almost everywhere in rural portions of the Northern States. Yankee girls who were ambi-tious to make higher wage: than they could get in the kitchen went to the factories at Lowell and other places, and many a mortgage on a homestead among the hills was paid off by the aid of the daughter who worked in the mill. easte or of social inferiority which kept native born girls from working for

the places that were then labor of young women. They were mostly ignorant, untrained in work, and not well fitted to shine in polite society. Kitchen work became disrespectable" - an occupation to be followed only till something better could be had-and the era of poor and wasteful housekeeping set in.

With all the inducement of high wages and a chance to make more ney at housework than at almos anything else a woman can do, there is an unceasing complaint that good servants are hard to find and hard to keep. Besides the event of matrimony to which they all look forward as a final deliverance from the hardships of scrubbing and cooking and washing and dusting and sweeping, they are attracted by the factories where they can have more companionship and avoid being perpetually reminded of their social inriority, and so away they go, knowing well enough that the change will bring them less money as the net result of a year's work.

It is sufficiently easy to exclaim against the foolishness of the girls, but that does not bring them back. The fact is that their mistresses, ninety-nine times in a hundred, would do the same thing if their positions were reversed.

Second and third-rate servant girls are always to be had, and there are many most excellent ones who under favoring circumstances retain their sitstant tendency of the better class is to drift away into other pursuits.

Some of the contributing causes to this trouble are doubtless beyond reach, but if any woman who has a house to keep would know the most common reason why a really good servant is apt to dislike service, she has only in im agiastion to put herself in the girl's place. The servant is the only per in the house who is expected times to be polite and respectful in be-havior. She must take the reproaches of her mistress, however unjust, without "talking back." She must endura the pranks and waywardness and irritating words of the children. She must hear the man of the house grumble over his dinner without the opportunity of saying a word in explanation or self-She must leave her washing or cooking to bring a hod of coal into the parlor the moment it is called for, without the liberty of suggesting that her work is sadly broken up by the in-terruption, and still be held responsible for the proper performance of her work. She is frequently subjected to arbitrary and unneccessary rules about going out, and to unneccessary restrictions about the times and places of receiving her company. She is, in short -not as a rule, but in hundreds of cases subjected to the whims and caprice of woman who is careless of the ant's convenience, comfort and pride, and who is often enough the servant's inferior in good sense and good breed-

sents itself to the kitchen girl, and it is a side that is sufficiently familiar to make the service unpopular among a great majority of those who are best ualified to perform it well. girls as they are—good, bail and in-different—the blame does not wholly rest with them. The employer can by considerate treatment make the servant feel that she and her duties come within the pale of respectability, and that ministering to the daily wants of a family is by no means degrading to any woman. The servant girl-who may not be much acservant gril that may hot be inden acsustomed to read newspapers has had
her full share of reproach and good advice; it may be worth her while for the
other party to the housekeeping enterprises to consider whether at least half
the fault does not lie at her own door.—
Defend Prof. Tribute.

Detroit Post and Tribune,

Wedding Fashions Among Canadian Peasants.

The chief social event of their lives is sion of festivities. The priest then permits dancing among relatives, and allows unusual expenses to be incurred. But, to begin at the beginning, boys and girls generally see but little of one another, separated as they are in colleges and convents, and subsequently having but formal meetings, closely supervised by parents. The priest di-rects that courtship shall be very short

to some one. Make a batter of flour and sweet milk, season with salt. The batter should be quite thin. Dip the feet into it and fry in hot lard. Serve with drawn butter, or with sour sauce.—N. Y. Post.

—A gentleman seeing many of his squash plants wilt and die last season, mixed two teaspoonfuls of kerosene in a pail of water, throwing enough or every hill to wet the soil and stems.

Every plant so treated lived and pros-

"Mile. G.—, take a good look at me; I'm rather worse than I seem by candle-light, and I've nine small children, and not a great deal of land. Will you marry me?"

She rubbed her eyes, still half asleep, looked him over a moment, and said: "Then be ready next Tuesday, In another case, the day after the banns of marriage had been published

here, the intended found his betrothed crying by the window. What's the matter, Maria?" "Well, Baptist, my sister Louise wants very much to marry, because she's older, and it's her turn first. And it makes me sad to see her disappointed.

Now if you would only marry her! Everything is ready, you know, and it wouldbe such a relief." "Well, well, don't cry about that," said he, with a moment's surpr se. "I don't mind if I do. Go and teh her to

get ready.' The Church forbids the union of blood-relations, but it sells for a moder-ate price permits for even first cousins to marry, so that consanguineous unions are very common in these old parishes, where families have kept increasing —An entree specially designed to accompany roast pork is made in this way: I'eel as many potatoes as will cover the bottom of a deep pie-dish. Sprinkle half a teaspoonful of driet sage over the priest permits such marriages sometimes in consideration of certain circumstances, such as the needs of a family for a step-mother, or step-father, salt and pepper, and little lumps of butter, according to your taste. Cover the bottom of the dish with water, and advance of age, or the poverty of a advance of age, or the poverty of a woman.—C. H. Farnham, in Harper's

Magazine.

Going Back to the Floating Chip. One of the earliest English poets has

a stanza like this:
Ye lod-stone on ye little chippe
Doth serve to guide ye mighty shippe
By ever pointing to ye pole:
Thus conscience serves to guide th' soul.
"Is it true that the original ship's compass was male of 'lodestone?" was asked of a dealer in compasses and

"Yes. Magnetic iron ore on a bit of wood floating in a towl of water is said to have been the original compass. There are old sailors living now who can remember when the needle was attache i to a piece of wood floating in a bowl. The first attempt at improvement was to attach the needle to a card on which the thirty-two points of the compass were marked. The card was balanced at its center on a hardened steel point or pivot, the cap that rested on the point being made of agate, gar-Prior to 1810 there was no feeling of costs or of social information that the prior to 180 there was no feeling of the prior to 180 there was no feeling of the prior of social information that have been social information to the prior of social information that have been social information to the prior of the bottom of a bowl that was suswages in factory or kitchen.

In later years came the influx of foreign maids who took possession of whatever the ship's position. great point at which the manufacturer

> with air compartments in it. This card is floated on a bowl of water water supports all the weight of the eard, except a few grains, so that no wear comes on the pivot. If you ever whirled a pail of water with a stick in it you noticed that the stick remained stationary while the pail went round. The eard in the bowl remains on the

Speaking about cow-boys, Sam Stewart, known from Montana to Old Mex-ico as "Bronco Sam," was the chief. His special delight was to break the warlike heart of the vicious wild pony of the plains, and make him the servant

There may be joy in a wild gallop across the boundless plains, in the crisp norning, on the back of a fleet broneo; out when you return with your ribs sticking through your vest, and find that your nimble steed has returned to town two hours ahead of you, there is

a tinge of sadness about it all. Bronco Sam, however, made a spealty of doing all the riding himself. He wouldn't enter into any compromise and allow the horse to ride him.

In a reckless moment he offered to bet ten dollars that he could mount and ride a wild Texan steer. The money was put up. That settled it. Sam never took water. This was true in a double sense. Well, he climbed the cross-bar of the corral-gate, and asked the other boys to turn out their best steer, Marquis of Queensbury rules.

As the steer passed out, Sam slid down and wrapped those parenthetical legs of his around that high-headed, broad-horned brute, and he rode him till the fleet-footed animal fell down on the buffalo grass, ran his hot red tongue out across the blue horizon, shook his tail convulsively, swelled up sadly and

It took Sam four days to walk back. A ten-dollar bill looks as large to me as the star-spangled banner, so but that is an avenue of wealth that had not occurred to me. I'd rather ride a buzz saw at two dollars a day and found .- Bill Nu

-The gentlemen at a recent leapyear party wore toilets of surpassing richness and elegance, shone in all their lovely and radiant beauty, and made themselves utterly and entirely irre-sistible. The young ladies all wore handsome hand-me-downs, purchased at a fire sale of damaged goods at Osage City, and were simply enchanting in their loveliness.—Jefferson City (Mo.) Tribune.

-General Butler found the State House of Massachusetts destitute of a Bible. He should be given credit for eaving a handsome copy for the study of his successor. Ben is one of the best Bible scholars in the United States.— Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Mystery of Seeding. A correspondent is puzzled by the The chief social event of their lives is a wedding—almost the only set occasion of festivities. The priest then permits dancing among relatives, and allows under the control of their lives is disappearance and reappearance of certain plants in his neighborhood; sometimes on land under frequent cultivation, at other times on tough old sod of many years' standing. Such a thing even happens as the production of a fine crop of red clover on such an old sod, merely because, so far as he could see, a dressing of coal ashes was applied to it last fall. The puzzle is the same to every one who has given to the matter any observation or any thought. What is more strange in this respect than the and circumspect. It generally lasts but a few months; engagements are made very much after the pecuniary interests followed in France, and the marriages that has been cut off, and where no oak

generally occur at from eighteen to has been known to grow for many twenty-two years of age. seeding comes from the last growth of an oak forest there, whenever that was; for we can not believe that a single acorn can remain in the damp ground for years upon years without eit minating or rotting. It can be saved from one change or the other only by keeping it dry or by putting it into an antiseptic liquid like alcohol, or by can-ning it as we do corn or peaches. But, nevertheless, I can not follow

for a single step in the way suggested to get around the difficulty, that "a certain combination of the elements will insure a particular form of vege-table life, and that such a combination may take place without the intervention of seeds or other form of ordinary reproduction." Certainly not, so long as the position is held by some of the most eminent and careful investigators in the world, and strongly fortified by the re-sults of most searching investigations, that not even the lowest and minutest forms of animal or vegetable life can be brought into existence by any such "combination of the elements," however patiently and skilfully it may be nursed and coaxed, but that they can arise only from germs produced by a foregoing generation of the same kind of organism. Certainly not, while a multitude of the winged or four-footed inhabitants of the forest and field are so constantly collecting or distributing seeds of every variety. Certainly not, while a multitude of the seeds themselves are so cunningly fitted by nature in one way or another, that they need no help but the winds, or some moving thing to which they can attach themselves, to make long journeys.

Certainly not, either, while nature still continues to provide for such a

bountiful production of seeds, that even if but a thousandth or a ten-thousandth of them ever come to the ground under conditions where germination is possi-ble still each kind of plant continues to occupy some portion of the earth's surface, and to take its share in the battle for the "survival of the fittest;" now disappearing from one place, and then veappearing in another-disappearing, very possibly, because overpowered by some fungoid or insect pest-reappearing elsewhere, because its seed was recently sown there in some way, and when the conditions favorable for its springing into life soon followed the seeding. It is by far easier to believe this, than that the seed can lie dormant for years in the damp and often stirred ground. I can no more doubt that that clover came from a recent seeding that merely happened to coincide with the ssing of coal ashes, than I can doubt the steady outpouring of that heat from the sun, which alone can bring life out of these seeds. It is estimated that a single burdock plant may ripen 24,000 seeds: a May plant, 40,000; a red poppy, 50,000, and a purslane a million. With such a provision for keeping our gardens well stocked with the insidious, low-lying purslane, and our road-sides with burdock, may Heaven spare us from any "combination of the ele-ments" that can give us any more of such comforters than we are afflicted with already .- Dr. G. C. Caldwell, in

Those who burn coal are often at oped to arrive was such an arrange- loss to know what to do with the ashes, ment of the various parts of the com-pass as would leave the needle in its at least once a day. Many, for the want pass as would leave the heether in the position undisturbed when the ship swung around. The most perfect construction of the pivot and its cap was scatter it, to the great annoyance of any scatter it, to the great annoyance of any struction of the pivot and its cap was found faulty in that the point eventually wore down a collar, so that the card moved with the ship.

"The latest device for a compass is a return to the old 'lodestone' and chip principle. Instead of a single bit of steel, there are six ribbons of cast steel secured to a card, that is made, of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, that is made of the secured to a card, the secured to a card the secured to a card that is made of the secured to a card that is made of the secured to a card that is made of the secured to a card the secured to a card that is made of the secured to a card t secured to a card that is made of tin street often dump their ashes in the This traveled road, to the great injury of the card is floated on a bowl of water tinetured with spirits. The spirits are to prevent freezing. The eard revolves on a pivot of the best construction.

The pivot is to best construction. The pivet is to keep the card from touching the sides of the bowl. The travel.

One of the easiest, if not the ways to dispose of coal-ashes is to build a vault to hold all of the ashes made during the year; it may be built round or square, as best suits the fancy. Where rocks are plenty the farmer can build it himself; it should be from three meridian while the ship jibes about or to four feet deep and six to ten feet in comes up into the wind."—N. Y. Sun. diameter, according to the amount of diameter, according to the amount of coal burned. When complete it should be covered with plank that can be easily removed when the ashes are to be taken out. A small trap-door should be made in the center, through which the ashes are to be dumped. The ashes thus shut up from the passing winds everything

around can be kept clean. If the vault be built in the right place the waste-water from the house can be led into it, and thus another nuiance can be disposed of, and at the same time make a compost that will be quite valuable for many crops; for though the ashes alone do not contain much plant-food, when well soaked with the drainage of the house, acting as an absorbent, it becomes valuable

He who dumps his ashes in the moonvenient corner of his back yard, an lets the waste-water from the house over the surface of the same vard, has a lesson yet to learn in both neatness and economy. - Massachusetts Plough man.

" Mining."

"Mining is an exciting business," said an old prospector. "There is a sort of hopeful inspiration about it, that when a miner 'puts in a shot' his hopes nay be forever blasted as well as ock, or it may be the result of disclosng riches that will encourage him to till pursue the downward course with bright expectations of striking rich pay. While the various other occupations man may follow are different. there is a hance in the dim future that the miner may revel in all the luxuries that wealth an give. The illustrations that have been given us in the past prove that any may at some time make a strike. The history of the bonanza kings

for the last thirty years is that they were one day poor, and they did not get their riches because they were smarter than others, but simply through what is sometimes called 'dumb luck.' There is a fascination about mining that when a man once gets started he never likes to stop until he makes a 'raise,' and even then some will not stop until they either double their money or lose it all. Mining is a business in which more money can be made in a shorter time than any other. A man will make for the last thirty years is that they than any other. A man will make when he least expects, and will lose in the same manner. A man should know something of the business, and by being careful, using good judgment, the chances are not so great to lose, but every chance to gain."—Dencer Tribune.

Religious Reading.

THE WEAVER AND HIS WORK. The Weaver sat in the dying light; "At last," he said, "I have flu

The restless shuttle may stay its flight,
The clickity-clackity loom may cease;
For I am weary in every limb,
My hands are cold and my eyes are dim.

Long have I sat in the sun and gloom, Weaving the wonderful web of life: Long have I treadled the restless loom, In joy and sorrow, in peace and strife Throwing the shuttle from day to day, Weaving my life in my 'piece' alway. I know not how it will stand the test,
For the Master's eye is very clear:
The warp was not of the kind that's hest.
The welt was tangled and rough, I fear:
It is marred, no doubt, with many a knot,
With many a break that I've forgot.

But the Master also is very just;
He knows I have done the best I could;
That the weaver's hand was only dust,
The yarn that he worked with not all good
He knows I have toiled from youth to ag
And I'm sure He will pay me my full wag

Some only work with a cotton thread, And sit all day in the weaving-room; Some work with the fleecy well instead, An I some have the richest silk in leom. Wool, cotton, or silk, none need to care, If only the work be good and fair.

So I sit to-night in the waning light.
And my life sinks low with the setting sum
My weary hands and my fulling sight
Tell me the web of my life is done.
Give me, O Master so good and true!
My wage—and some better work to do."
—Amelia E. Barr, in Christian Union.

BIBLE REVISION.

The New Recision of the Old Versions—Curious Renderings of the Scriptures.

The New Revision of the Old Versions—Curious Renderings of the Scriptures.

The New Revision of the New iestament, begin in 1870, with the New Revision of the New iestament, the publication of whe ht two vears are was the sensation of the day, is now completed and will be published within a few weeks. This New Revision was instituted by the Convocation of Canterbury in February. The 1870, by which a committee was appointed for the purpose, who were authorized to invite the cooperation of any persons eminent for scholarship, to whatever nation or religious mittees—one for the Old Testament and one offer the New—were many of the most distinguished libblad scholars of all religious a denominations. The first meeting of the New Instance Company was hed June 2, 1870, and Instance Company was hed June 2, 1870, 1870. From that set the completion of their word scompanies held sessions of four days certic company June collection of their word scompanies held because of four days even mounth in the becausery of Westminater, one mounted the Company of the Canterbury Committees.

Shortly after the Canterbury Committees began their labors, the co-speciation of distinguished American scholars was invited, and under the direction of Dr. Philip Schaff, of the Union Theological Seminary of New York, a company composed exclusively of Americans was formed. The Old Testament Company was constituted as follows: Dr. T. J. Conant (Baptist), Brooklyn, N. Y. Dr. E. Day (Conarregationalist), New Haven, Conn.; Dr. J. De Witt (Reformed), New Brunswick, N. J.; Dr. G. E. Hare (Episcopalian), Philadelphia, Penn.; Dr. J. Packard (Episcopalian), Pairfax, Va.: Dr. C., E. Stowe, (Congressionalist), Cambridge, Mass; Dr. J. Strong (Methodist), Madison, N. J.; Dr. C. A. Van Dyck, missionary, Herout, Syria, corresponding member: Dr. T. Lewis (Reformed), Schencetady, N. Y. To the company were later added: Dr. C. A. Aiken, of Princeton, N. J.; Dr. C. M. Mead of Andover, Mass;

of King Ptolemy, who employed for this purpose seventy-two Hebrew elders at to him from the Jews of Jerusalem. It was highly esteemed by the Helicuistic Jews before the time of Christ, and an annual festival was held at Alexandria to commemorate its completion. Among the later versions of the Old Testament have been the following: The Vetus Latina, supposed to have been made in Africa in the second century. The Vulgate, made by Jerone, was the first book printed from movable types by Guttenberg, which book place between 140 and 1455, many centuries after Jerome's death.

Wyeliffes I fible was the first translation of the entire Bible into English. This was made shoul 1380, and was prepared for the common people. Notwithstanding the invention of printing within a century after Wyeliffe's death, no part of his translation was printed until 1833, nearly five hundred years after it was made, and the entire Bible was begun in 1823, and printed secretily. Miles Cover dale's Bible was translated between 1824 and 1838, in which year it was printed at Antwerp by Jacob Van Meteren. "Matthew's Bible," the real editor of which was John Regers, was printed in 1897. It was chiefly valuable for its numerous marginal notes and comments. Traverner's Bible was the translation of an eccentric lay preacher of that name. It was printed in 1890, "The Great Bible" was a revision of Matthew's Bible, and derived its mame from its size, the pages being fifteen inches by nine, and larger than those of any other then in existence. By order of the King each parish was provided with a copy of this Bible, to be set up in a convenient place within the churca, and the people were urged to read it. The Genevan Bible, published in 1994, was the Joint production of a number of scholarly refuzees in Geneva, and was mainly the work of William Whittingham. Anthony Giby and Thomas Sampson. It was the first broken up into verses, after the plan of the product of the labors of twelve or fifteen learned wen, the majorated in the Church, and the product real as the kingdom of time; for if the reality of our little planet is so rich in comfort and absolute joy what will be the blessedness of that soul or age

in the Durham books, translated 260, the

In the Durham books, translated 250, the Cord's Prayer reads:

"Fader uren thu arth in hoefnum, sie gehalgud noma thin: to cymeth ric thin; sie willo thin surels in heofne & in earthe," etc.
In the Ormulum, translated about 1225, John 1, 25, reads:

"Theraffter onn an otherr dagg [day]
Stod sannt Johan Bapptissie.

Fweggen [two] stodeon ther withth himm off his Learningenibhtess" [Disciples], etc.
Richard Rolla, about 1225, translated the twenty-third Psalm after the following style:
"Our lord gouerneth me ud sothyage to me shal wante; stede of pasture thar he me sette. In the water of the hetyng forth he me brought; my soule he turnyde," etc.

Wyeliffe, 1338, translated Matthew vi., 24, as follows:

"New man way serve to two lordin forsothe

"Duble money also carie with you, and pe-carie that you founde in your sackes, lest per-haps it was done by an errour."
The publication of the New Revision of the Old Testament will be looked forward to with interest by many. That it will show many ab-terations from the authorized version is cer-train, but it is probable they will not be as siriking as were many of those in the New Re-vision of the New Testament.—Cincinnati En-quirer.

Sundown.

It is a marked period of the day. Then the children must come in from play; for in summer it will be high time to be tired out, and in winter it will be too cold to be out of doors any will be too cold to be out of doors any longer. Then, too, the cattle must be sheltered for the night, and it is also time that business be suspended for the day. It is going-home time. There is a certain suggestiveness in all these things, pointing to some simple fact easy of recognition. Night is coming on, and at sundown there are visible proparations for its stillness and dark. preparations for its stillness and dark ess and rest.

It is noticeable that different persons look forward to sunset or night with widely different sensations. To many it is the most welcome part of the day. The heat and burden of the hours of light are passed, the retirement and quiet are grateful and needed, and sun-down is eagerly looked for as bringing release from much that is wearisome and trying. Then again, evening oft en brings amusement, recreation and

change.

But there are those, watchers, sufferers and afflicted ones, who look forward to the night as look forward to the night as to some nightmare-like horror. To them it brings only darkness and gloom, pain and loneliness. But to all alike it orings the end of day. And as surely as sundown brings the end of day so surely old age brings the end of life, anticipated by the few, dreaded by the many and welcomed by some. To the business man evening often is welcome or dreaded according as the day has been pro-perous or unfortunate. The young determine the prospects of the evening according to the pleasure looked forward to; the old according to its forward to; the old according to its promise of relief from toil or suffering. And much as we look forward to the close of day we look onward to the end of life. To some it will be welcome; for others it seems of a nightmare gloom; by a few it is heartily anticipated. But it is sure to come. Would it not

then be wiser to prepare for this in-evitable setting of life's sun? Shall we care in preparing for the short darkness of the nights of life, than in making sure the comfort of the soul against life's cer ain waning? How can we prove so short-sighted, so carcless concerning life's one great import and need! Be-cause safety and comfort are so easily insured, we slight their rare advantages. Because a God of great mercy prolongs life that we may prepare suitably for its ending, we put off to long the all-important consideration. The warnings Scripture are brief but significant Behold now is the accepted time! day, harden not your hearts! To be wise is but to do one's duty, and the greatest wisdom man can possibly exhibit consists in looking well to it that he is at peace with his Maker. Let there be peace at sundown. At night let there be light!-Golden Rule.

Faith and Prayer.

When the air seems empty of a Heavenly Father and when the universe seems only an assemblage of materials and chemical forces, no service is more wearisome in mind and heart than prayer. Its words sound like those spoken in absent-mindedness to one's self, and the praying one feels ashamed that words have thus been offered to one's own ear; but the instant faith enters the scene all is changed from barrenness to beauty; for to what being could one speak with so much blessed-ness as to God! The audience of kings, of all the mighty of the earth is of little worth in comparison with this pleading with God. He is the Creator and Faththe soul of man can go to His presence and pour out its sorrows or its gratitude it has reached the sublimest form of speech and an audience the wisest and most loving.

as the inmost soul of all the ideas and practices which are assembled around the name of Christ or the Creator. Religion is an imitation, a so'emn pla upon a stage, uxtil faith comes upon the scene and transforms the drama into life. At its coming the Christ again walks upon the grass and flowers and also the thorns of our earth: His words are audible in the silent night; His out line is seen in the Garden of Olives: His tears fall; He approaches the judgment seat of Pilate; He moves slowly up Cal-vary; He is lashed to the cross; the heavens grow black: He dies; He is borne to a tomb; He rises from the dead: He is crowned King of the soul. Belief is that grand moment when a dream of glory begins to be fulfilled Saved, indeed, will be the soul that sees the whole world of religion as being a blessed reality! A quality of this mortal life lies in its being conceived of as a sweet reality. We know the reality of the ocean and the hills and the fields. We are not afraid to speak of their greatness or charm, for we know they will remain in the realm of reality and will not on the morrow turn into a chimera of the I rain. So the friends w see and love are realities. They will take us by the hand. The mother can take up in her arms her child and shower her words and kisses upon it as a beloved reality. With its lights and shadow, its birds and bloss ms, its fields and houses, its ornaments and homes and friends and pursuits and happiness, how real is this rolling world. The tri-umph of humanity will come when it shall have made the Kingdom of God as

which shall rest as peacefully in the reality of God!-Prof. David Swing. Wise Savings.

-"Policy," says Thomas Fuller, "consists in serving God in such a man-ner as not to offend the devil." -The Congregationalist thinks that a

revival of practical righteousness in business should be prayed for and labored for. -To think we are able is almost to be so; to determine upon attainment is frequently attainment itself. Thus

earnest res ave about it almost a savor of omnip otence. - Samuel Smiles. -The Observer thinks it not an exravagant demand that the churches should have more money. Those of New York cost but \$3,000,000 a year,

000,000, and the city government \$13, 000,000.

brought; my soule he turnyde," etc.

Wycliffe, 1830, translated Matthew vl., 24, as follows:

"No man may serue to two lordis, forsothe puther he schal hate the toon and loue the other, outher he schal susteyne the toon and listise the tother. Ye mowne not serve to god and richessis."

In Tyndale's Bible, 1830, Genesis xilil., 11, was rendered thus:

"Than their father Israel sayde unto the, yf t must nedes be so now: than do thus, take yf the best fruies of the lande in your vesteles, and brynge the man a bresont, a curtesle nawime, and a curtesle of hony spyces and myrre, dates and almondes.

In Coverdale's Bible, 1336, Mark xiv., 1, is hus printed:

"An after two dayes was Easter, and the false of sweete breed. And ye hey preste & scrybes sought how they might take him with ilsecate & put him to death. But they sayde; Not in the feast daye, lest there be an uproure in the people."

The same I assage was printed in the Great Bible, 1338, thus:

"After two dayes was Easter and the dayes of sweete breed. And the hye picates and the factless sought how they myghte take Him by trafte & put Him to death. But they sayde; Not in the feast daye, lest there be an uproure in the people."

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"After two dayes was Easter and the dayes of sweete breed. And the hye picates and the factless sought how they myghte take Him by trafte & put Him to death. But they sayde. Not in the feast daye, lest an business and the factless sought how they myghte take Him by trafte & put Him to death. But they sayde. Not in the feast daye, lest any busynes aryse amonge the people."

In the Donay Bible, 1899, Genesis xiiii., 12, is renslured as follows: